

#### SPEND SOME FREE TIME WITH ME AND MY FRIENDS

Every printed issue includes a coupon code that gives FREE access to the digital edition and sizzling XXX movies.

To use the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to shopping cart.
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the print magazine.
  - (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue.



Enter the code below at www.freemegamovies.com. Code expires 5/13/24.

77578249

Coupon code is numeric digits only. For more information, go to www.freemegamovies.com.



**CHERI**. #334. 2024. Published every eight weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2024 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations 28 C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. CHERI magazine and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., Ste. 300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of CHERI magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA. ISSN: 1059-7131

Publisher: Royce Martine

Editorial Director: James Fillmore • Art Director: Franklin Monroe • Senior Editor: Calvin Harding • Photography Editor: Millie Wilson



# CONTENTS

### CARLEY MALIBOO

Dressed all in red... with some pink, too.

#### **AMBER**

Soft and slippery makes it easier to get in.

#### THE RANCH HAND

A young woman's fantasy finally comes to life.

#### **ANISSA KATE**

How does a delicious creature like this end up in our magazine pages?



The camera wanted me to look sexy. I just wanted to fuck.

MOUTHS AND PUSSIES AND COCKS, OH MY! Stay With Us and Lovely Ladies

#### PATRICIA DREAM

She likes to work out her mind, her body, and her asshole.

#### LYEN PARKER

Hot fourway with fingers, vibe, pussy and ass

ENJOY THE MODELS IN THIS ISSUE IN EXCITING HARDCORE ACTION BY ENTERING THE COUPON CODE FOUND ON THE INSIDE COVERS. GO TO WWW.FREEMEGAMOVIES.COM AND ENTER THE CODE FOR HOURS OF FUN. EACH MONTH HAS A NEW CODE AND CAN BE USED ONLY ONCE.











# We've added even <u>more</u> excitement to your life!

You're invited to enjoy digital magazines and all videos of all our titles. Visit **FreeMegaMovies.com** for more info.





FREE 3 day trial membership - Get one and access ALL issues & videos!



Order printed magazine subscriptions -Mailed directly to you, in discrete packaging



Order XXX toys - Check out special offers and more at **blairtoys.com** 

#### But wait... there's more!

- Instant access Login, then enter your coupon code and watch instantly
- Download option You now have the ability to download videos & magazines to any device
- Newsletter Sign up to receive special promotions and updates
- **Free section** Free stories, free videos and free magazines for your viewing pleasure
- **Members Only section** One stop shop for members to access all magazines & videos
- Become an Affiliate Start earning today with online tracking & monthly payments





















































## WE ALL HAVE ISSUES. BUT YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE TO OURS!

			NAME AND THE PARTY OF THE PARTY
		ECALD	E CHARLES TO KISSON KIS
Bi-Monthly	38	RHOADES	1917.5
□ CLUB	3 issues: ☐ US \$18.00 6 issues: ☐ US \$32.00	married (OOA)	
□ CHERI	3 issues: ☐ US \$18.00 6 issues: ☐ US \$32.00	A Live Live Live Live Live Live Live Live	
☐ HIGH SOCIETY	3 issues: □ US \$18.00 6 issues: □ US \$32.00	GP R	
3 Issues (1 ye	ear)		
□ 30+ MILF	3 issues: 🖵 US \$18.00	The same of the sa	SAN BETH
<b>□</b> 40+	3 issues: 🖵 US \$18.00	SET MODE SEE: WWW.FREEMSCHOOLS.COM	50+
□ 50+	3 issues: 🗅 US \$18.00	HILL SELA	
☐ EFG PRESENTS	3 issues: 🖵 US \$18.00	Santa and Santa	
NASTY HOUSEWIVES PRESENTS	3 issues: □ US \$18.00	and our	ALLOWER MARKET STATE OF THE STATE OF T
□ FOX	3 issues: □ US \$18.00	30	THE STATE OF THE PERSON PORTION AND THE PERSO
□ SWANK	3 issues: □ US \$18.00	Ginni Leon	
☐ GALLERY	3 issues: □ US \$18.00		
CLUB International	3 issues: □ US \$18.00	The second secon	
☐ CLUB SPECIALS	3 issues: □ US \$18.00		

Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

Follow us on Twitter @ FreeMegaMovies1

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out tour hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
Signature		□ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK MONEY ORDER - Please	e make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc. in U.S. funds	\$
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Email Address		

Subtitles and frequency are subject to change without notice. For subscription inquiries, please email info@freemegamovies.com. This offer is not available in Nevada.

Previous subscription rates will no longer be accepted. We accept check, money order, Visa & MasterCard. Credit Cards valid for U.S. residents only.













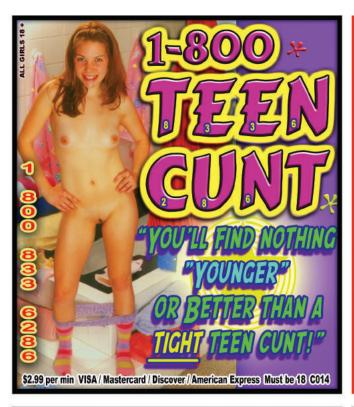




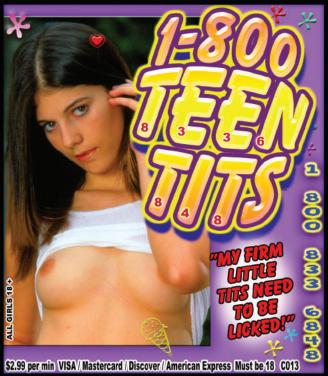


































### A young woman's fantasy finally comes to life

# Ranch Hand

If there ever a time when I didn't love Vance more than any other man in the world? I don't think so. Vance was a longtime family friend, and he'd sometimes stay with us to help out around the ranch.

Even as a little girl, I had a raging crush on him. It thrilled me to no end when he would throw me over his

back for a piggyback ride. Or when he'd affectionately iust muss my hair and ask how I was doing. My parents were busy ranchers who had little time for showing affection to their kids. But Vance always seemed delighted to spend time chatting with me. One day, when I was older I told him how much I liked him. When he said he liked me too, I asked him if he'd marry me when I grew up. He said he wished he could.

The older I got, the more I flirted with Vance. A few years later I even crawled into his bed to snuggle with him early one

morning when, he was sleeping in our guest room. I knew that my parents had already gone out to the fields. Vance didn't object; he just rolled over on his side and told me not to snore. I giggled and cuddled up next to him, fitting my body around his like a small spoon. He only wore the bottom part of his pajamas, so his bare, freckled back as hot and smooth against my cheek.

Later, when he got up, I noticed that the crotch of his

pajamas was sticking way out. I knew why, since I'd lived around animals all my life. Of course, I pretended not to notice Vance's erection, but I must have masturbated to fantasies of having sex with him a thousand times after that last visit. He moved to the West Coast just a few weeks later to try his luck as a writer-and I didn't see

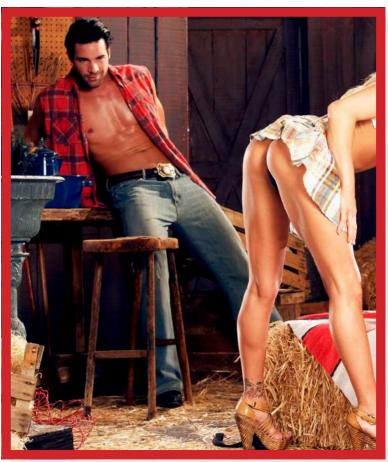
him again for a few years.

By that time I had my own studio apartand

ment in the city, and I worked nights at a bar and grill. Vance had remained unmarried and had become well known as a writer of western novels (most of which I'd read). All throughout my teenage years I'd continued to worship him from a distance: There was no contact between us except for the Christmas cards autographed books he occasionally sent me. Then one day Dad called to tell me that his Vance would be arriving at the airport in less than an hour. Since

Dad was busy working at the ranch, as usual, he said he couldn't come down and meet up with him. Dad wondered if I'd mind going to meet Vance in his place; I told him I wouldn't mind at all.

After hanging up the phone I put on a pair of tight jeans and a halter top, and then braided my blonde shoulder-length hair like a cowgirl. Since the Western look is always in where I live, I didn't have to worry about be-



ing conspicuous with my hair in pigtails.

While driving to the airport, all my adolescent fantasies about Vance came to life again—not that they ever died. I had sex with many guys since, but I usually thought about my Vance when I fucked a guy. I'd discovered that I could be a lot more passionate in

bed if I pretended that whoever I was with was Vance.

As I turned my car into the airport parking lot, I wondered if Vance ever fantasized about me. It was hard to believe that such a long-lasting and compelling attraction could be all one-sided.

Sitting in one of the plastic chairs by the gate waiting for Vance, I was aware of a hot, throbbing sensation in my pussy. I kept thinking about that morning when I crawled into his bed. I got myself so turned on with that memory

that I started squirming in my seat. By the time Vance finally appeared, my pulse was racing. Surprised by the weakness in my knees I made my way across the crowded floor, telling myself with every shaky step that my behavior was ridiculous.

Yet, I knew damn well that the sight of Vance's tall, rugged good looks would be enough to excite any red-blooded female. Plus, his success as a writer couldn't exactly detract from his powerful animal magnetism. One of his books was even being made into a TV series.

At first he looked puzzled — though

pleasantly surprised—when I stepped up beside him and gave his arm a tug. Then suddenly, his tanned face broke into a radiant grin. "Well, I'll be damned!" he said. "It's little Priscilla Kay."

Flushing hotly, I grinned back "Not so little anymore, Vance."

"I can see that." As his wide-set hazel eyes swept over the boldly displayed curves of my body, I was torn

I kept asking myself if it was possible that this man I knew since I was a child could feel as much passionate desire for me...

between feelings of blatant lust and shamefaced modesty.

"I'm going to take you out to the ranch," I told him after we'd given each other a big hug. "Dad would've come for you, but he was in the middle of doing something, like always..."

"I can't say I'm disappointed."

Vance seemed to be appraising me with his eyes. I could have sworn that I felt his gaze on my gracefully swaying hips as I led him to my car.

He offered to take me to lunch in town before headed out to the ranch, so I called Dad from the restaurant and told him we'd be delayed. Then I walked back to our secluded booth in a dimly lit corner the room. Over cocktails, I told Vance about my job at the bar and grill, and my new apartment in the city. While I was talking, he suddenly reached across the table and took both of my

hands in his.

It was just like we were lovers—or was it? I kept asking myself if it was possible that this man I knew since I was a child could feel as much passionate desire for me as I did for him. By just holding my hand he was turning me on like crazy.

We had another drink after lunch. while Vance smoked a cigar. Then I drove him to my apartment building, explaining that I just wanted him to "see the place." While he was browsing around, I fixed us each another drink. When I went over to hand him his glass, he was silting on the



couch, perusing a volume of erotic art.

I sat down beside him and noticed that the picture he was studying showed a pair of Asian lovers having sex in a sitting position. That picture began to make my mind go in so many directions I could hardly swallow my drink around the lump in my throat.

"Where'd you dig up a book like this, Prissy?" Vance was asking. He didn't seem surprised by the fact that I

had an erotic book in my apartment. He just sounded curious.

I explained that an art professor had given it to me as a present (I didn't bother to add that the professor had been one of the many older men whom I'd brought home with me. But I had a feeling that Vance inferred it. I also had a feeling that he found the erotic paintings as stimulat-

ing as I did. As he continued to turn the pages, I suddenly realized how ridiculous it was for me to be sitting there like a lump on a log, afraid to show him what I felt, when I loved him more than anyone else in the world. So, throwing caution to the wind, I set my drink down and scooted right up next to him. Then, taking the book out of his hands, I brushed my lips across his cheek until they settled on his mouth in a light, ever-so-delicate kiss.

He didn't respond at first, at least not deliberately. I

could feel him trembling, as if a bonfire were raging in his loins. Even the rapid pounding of his heart was audible. Encouraged, I began to channel more passion into my kiss. Turning my head, I slowly pushed the tip of my tongue between his lips. After a moment's hesitation he opened his mouth, allowing my tongue deep penetration. At that point I knew with every fiber of my being that there would be no turning back for us. The line between desire and affection

had finally been crossed. We both stood shaking on the threshold.

"My God, Prissy," he muttered, drawing back for a moment to look at me. Cupping my face in his hands he studied my features intently. By the time his hazel eyes came to rest on my large brown ones, I knew that he'd seen the woman in me at last. I may have still been a little girl to him in some ways, but all that was quickly fading away. I was also a free spirit with a consuming hunger for sex.

Vance finally saw that hunger in my face, and he also saw that I wasn't one to deny myself pleasure when the chance for it was there—no matter how unusual it might

...he also saw that I wasn't one to deny myself pleasure when the chance for it was there...

seem. Heaving a tremulous sigh of relief, I raised my hand to his graying temples and smiled.

"It's okay," I said in soft voice, stroking his face. "Why try to hide what's always been there? Especially if we both know it."

"You're right in saying it's always been there, Prissy. But I never

thought..." His words trailed off as he shrugged.

I gave him an affectionate peck on the nose. "It can be a game," I answered. "But games are for fun. They're nothing to get nervous about."

Standing up, I untied the string behind my neck and let my halter top fall down around my waist. It was a pretty brazen move, but it felt right. So did kneeling on the couch between Vance's parted thighs and raising my breasts to his lips with my hands.

A thrill swept through me as I watched the change

of expression on his face. His parted lips and half-closed eyes clearly reflected the profound stirring inside me. It was a stirring that I guess he'd never fully acknowledged or accepted before.

Now, finally, all that pent-up desire that he'd always fell for me was exploding to the surface.

My plump round breasts lay like ripe peaches in my hands, the bud like nipples growing dark pink and more erect by the second. I could feel

the hot vapor of Vance's breath on them, making them hard. Leaning forward a little more, I teasingly brushed a nipple across his lower lip several times. While I was doing it his tongue slowly emerged—a glistening wet cobra poised to strike. The sight of his tongue, flickering sensually within a hair's breadth of my nipple, was more exciting to me than all the hard dicks I'd ever seen.

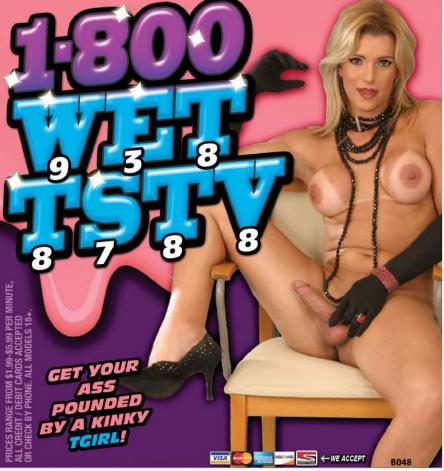
I closed my eyes and held my breath. Then, suddenly, I felt the tip of his tongue on the tip of my nipple. The sensation at the moment of contact was so intense that I couldn't decide if it was like being touched by fire or ice. I only knew that I was about to faint into ecstasy.

Before long, he sucked more than half my breast









into the silken warmth of his mouth, swirling his tongue around the nipple again and again As I looked down to see him sucking on me like a baby, the purest love I'd ever felt washed over me like a flood. I offered him my other breast, and he took it greedily. The wet one was now red with the flush of broken capillaries, although his love bites had been painless.

While he was licking and fondling my other breast, I reached around to untie the second string of my halter top. With a marvelous feeling of abandon, I tossed the garment across the room. Then I undid my braids, letting my hair tumble over my shoulders in bouncy golden ripples. I heard something between a whistle and a sigh escape Vance's lips as he paused to look up at me.

"What a beauty you've turned into, Prissy," he said breathlessly. "Take off your jeans for me."

Exulting In his rapt attention, I smiled and stepped back. I'd never known a man to be so utterly captivated by the sight of my body before. This man was making me

feel like a queen, the way he kept devouring me with his eyes.

A mood of languorous seductiveness came over me as I slowly unzipped my jeans. I was wearing some expensive satin panties, which I was mighty proud to display. The black lace border looked pretty below my tanned belly, and the bulge of my pussy under the stretched satin made graceful mound between my thighs. Turning around, I offered Vance a tantalizing view of my butt as

I leaned over to pull the jeans all the way down. I did it without bending my knees, so he could see the shapely outline of my legs from ankle to hip. He could also see the black satin riding up the smooth round cheeks of my ass as I stretched.

After stepping out of my jeans, I was naked except for my bikini panties and black high-heeled sandals. I turned around to see Vance standing up and taking off his shirt His chest was magnificent, broad and muscular, with a trail of dark hair tapering down the middle. Vance, with his bulging bleeps and narrow waist, had the kind of physique that most 20-year-old guys only dream of having.

The erotic pull between us as we stood there looking

at each other was so overpowering that my vision blurred for a moment. In a daze of lust I answered the invitation of Vance's open arms, pressing my cheek against his warm, pounding chest. The beat of his heart was like thunder in my ears, and I felt drugged by the heady aroma of cigar smoke that enveloped him. I was trembling all over, but only with gratitude and desire. I felt no fear. With my body melting into his gentle embrace, I'd never felt more at home before in my life.

Slowly, as he held me I unbuckled his belt. I was taking all my cues from him now, so I waited for some kind of encouragement before I went any further. The encouragement came when he placed my hand over his crotch so I could feel the throbbing ripples of excitement that were making his penis stiff and huge under his clothes. After stroking him that way for several minutes, I finally undid his pants and pulled them down along with his underwear. Together we pulled his shirt off, and then I turned him toward the couch and knelt down, taking his manhood into

my mouth.

His dick was very thick and long, a lot more than I could swallow. But by using both hands and my mouth, I managed to cover his whole throbbing shaft. I discovered that I could nudge my tongue into the slit of his opening quite easily. It too was larger than average. From time to time I ducked behind his legs to kiss and lick his balls. I wanted to make sure that I was giving him all the pleasure I could be-

cause I realized it was our first time together could well be our only time. We'd taken the risk of venturing into the unknown, and whether or not we'd be lovers again was also unknown. If all our years of secret longing for each other were to culminate in just one hour of rapturous sex, I could accept that. And I was determined to make each moment of that hour memorable and beautiful for him-because I wanted it to be beautiful for me too.

Finally hearing the sound of a moan, I glanced up at his face. He was looking down at me, and when I saw the smoldering in his eyes I felt a dizzying surge of pride. It was thrilling to know that I had brought him to that point of bliss. I reveled in the sight of his heaving chest and the



husky sound of his breathing. By that time my panties were soaked with the flow or my lubrication, but I wanted Vance to pull them down for me. And more than anything, I wanted to feel the scorching stroke of his tongue on my pussy. I knew that if I stood up on the couch, he'd understand what I longed for him to do-and he did get my message.

After pulling my panties down, he cupped his hands around my ass and pressed the side of his face against my quivering cunt. As naturally as a tree bends with the wind, I arched my back, pushing my pussy forward. And when I felt his searching tongue and long, sensitive fingers in my wet slit, my whole body caught fire. He lifted me from the couch and brought me down to the rug, where I knelt over

I felt a finger go inside my ass and another in my vagi-

na, as his tongue flickered over my clit at an astonishing speed. Throwing my head back, I begged him not to stop. And then, all of the sudden. I was coming. Like a stream of warm syrup, my cream oozed down my thighs and Vance gave a long, gratified moan as my clit throbbed wildly against his tongue. I was certain that he could also feel my vaginal muscles squeezing his finger in a vise-like grip, again and again.

his face as he lay on his back.

The tenderest moment of my life fol-

lowed that orgasm. Turning around, I stretched out on my side and rested my head on Vance's stomach. We just looked at each other for a long time while he traced the curves or my body with his fingertips, petting and stroking me. With his other hand he played with my hair, the way he used to do when I was younger.

It was a quiet, timeless moment, during which we simply delighted in the magic of each other's presence. There was no urgency, no hurry to go on having sex. Actually, we hadn't stopped making love, because we were having a beautiful form of sex through eye contact and touch. Neither of us felt any need to speak.

After a while I moved farther down his body, plant-

And when I felt his searching tongue and long, sensitive fingers in my wet slit, my whole body caught fire.

ing light little kisses on his stomach, cock and thighs. I tickled him with my hair and stroked him softly with my hands. During our peaceful interlude his hard cock had gone down some, but it perked up fast when I began to shower it with attention again. When he finally got real hard, I decided to sit on it. "I love you, Vance," I said,

as I slowly impaled myself on his stiffie. It felt so indescribably good inside me.

He smiled and whispered, "I love you too, Prissy," After that, I lost all consciousness of my surroundings. Bouncing up and down on his shaft, I suddenly found myself riding him as if he were a wild stallion. We were no longer in an apartment but in a wide-open field, with nothing but purple hills in the distance. My hair whirled about my face like a golden cyclone as he bucked beneath me, hurtling me to heights of ec-

> stasy that I'd never dreamed existed. My second orgasm lasted so long that I thought it would never end. It was almost frightening in its intensity.

> I seemed to hang suspended on the edge of a silent scream as the explosions of sweet-

unutterable ness went on and on in rapid succession. I was still coming when Vance released his seed in me. The hot, abundant surge shooting from his pulsating manhood into the depths of my womb

seemed to have the force of a volcanic eruption. Somehow, we managed to find each other's eyes in that eternal moment, making our union spiritually as well as physically complete.

Afterwards we spent another hour together, just lying quietly in each other's arms. Then I had to take him out to the ranch. When we finally said goodbye I knew that I wouldn't be seeing him again for a long time to come, but that didn't matter. I'd finally become a real woman in his arms that day, and I knew that I made him feel like a man as nobody else could. Deep down, I think I always knew that the two of us were destined to have each other—at least once.























































# www.blairmart.com



### TO 60% SAVINGS!

VISIT US AT BLAIRMART.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES

When you use promo code: TAKE10 at checkout

\*Limited time offer. Online deal only

## 50 Aflesh

#### SEXFLESH ANNA DUAL ENDED VAGINAL AND ANAL LOVE STROKER -VANILLA

This double sided pussy and ass stroker has two sides and a tight. textured love tunnel for twice the fun! The realistic look and feel will make you feel like you are plunging your cock into the real thing!

49 REG.

- CLEAR

Self lubricating

the dark. Soft

orifice. Glows in

erotic feel. Palm

sized and open

ended to fit al

penis sizes.





longer. \$1199 REG.

O Masstoys ANAL-ESE SILICONE RECHARGEABLE ANAL PLUG AND COCK RING WITH REMOTE CONTROL BLACK Body safe silicone.

Waterproof.

SKU: BL-06612 CLEANSTREAM ENEMA SYRINGE WITH TUBE 550ML - CLEAR

Holds up to 550 ml of liquid so you can fully clean out your backdoor and feel fresh before you play! SKU: XR-AH135



#### LOVEBOTZ STROBE MULTIFUNCTION COUPLE'S ENHANCERS RECHARGEABLE STROKER - BLACK SILICONE RECHARGE-

The thrusting and swirling motion will ABLETRIPLE move up and down your cock, stimulating ORGASM ENHANCER you with every stroke. With 6 modes and 3 speeds to choose from, you can choose how fast or slow you want it. Splashproof and designed for an easy grip, this easy to MASTER SERIES INCARCERATOR

ADJUSTABLE LOCKING CHASTITY the work for you.

REG. PRICE SKU: XR-AE393

CALEXATICS

JERK-OFF

crème!

with this jerk-off

lotion. Gentle for-

mula keeps skin

smooth and slick

while preventing

NAUGHTY BITS COCK

CRÈME WATER BASED

CALE TICS

- PURPLE

SKU: SE-1843-50-3

CAGE - SILVER





M ELITE SOFT AND WET NATASHA REALSTIC VAGINA **MASTURBATOR** -CARAMEL

SKU: BL-72717 REG. \$2

COMMANDER **ELECTRIC** RECHARGEABLE PENIS PUMP

SKU: N2827-3 \$63<sup>49</sup> REG.



- RED

SKU: SE-4410-91-1



HORNY CANDY GUMMY SUTRA SEX POSITION SHAPED GUMMIES

SKU: WT3238

SKU: N3010

2.260Z. BAG - ASSORTED FLAVORS

RAINBOW CANDY BALL GAG ASSORTED

MICRO VIBE AROUSER BUNNY VIBRATING

FLAVOR ASSORTED COLOR

999 REG. PRICE SKU: WT3257

Easy One Size

Fits All Strap.

Multi-Flavored

Hard Candy.

CALEXITICS

Experience

**COCK RING - PURPLE** 

maximum stimulation

SKU: SE-8938-14-3

LifeStyles' LIFESTYLES ULTRA LUBRICATED 40 LATEX CONDOMS BOWL

With these trusted contraceptives in your toolkit, you'll share a connection with your partner that feels

SKU: ALS0262



Name:			SKU	HEM HILE		PRICE	QIY	SUBTOTAL
Address:								
City:		St:Zip:						
Day Phone:								
Signature:   am 18 years or older								
Payment Metho	od: Cash Check	Money Order						
MC Visa	Credit Card #:	CW#						
make payable	FFEX MEDIA P.O. BOX 129 Tennent, NJ 07763	Expiration: / *please print clearly						
to:	CC., 14j 077 03			(free shinning on orders \$99+)	S&H	799	ΤΟΤΔΙ	

\*Domestic U.S.A. only.



I'm thrilled to be here in front of the cameras for you. I'm even more thrilled to be fucking this guy I've always wanted to fuck. I can't wait to get my sexy mouth around his cock and then watch it thrust into my pussy as he fucks me. I must have cum three or four times that day.





























## MOUTHS AND PUSSIES AND COCKS, OH MY!



## STAY WITH US

I've always liked helping people, and especially my friends. Sometimes, that means I have to help them in ways they...or I never realized. A couple months ago, I tried to help out Lance, who's one of the most gorgeous guys you could ever meet but shy as hell. The thing about Lance is that he's more adventurous than he realizes. He just needed to have an adventure. And that's exactly what it turned into!

I was talking to this other friend, Yvette, who always thought that Lance was cute, but felt like he didn't really see her. She agreed to come over for a little party for her and Lance. She had beautiful lines and long, flowing raven-black hair that had charmed many before, and she couldn't believe that Lance was immune. And I really couldn't blame her.

I told Lance it'd be a bros night of drinks and games, trying to keep it casual to start with. I got a few drinks into him before Yvette arrived and made herself at home on the couch between me and Lance.

At first, Lance was a little upset that our bros night was interrupted, but he got more and more comfortable with Yvette as the evening wore on and they started to talk. Eventually, she stepped away to use the bathroom and Lance finally was able to round on me.

He admitted that he was both excited and nervous about being alone with her and asked me to stay with them. I told him I'd only agree if Yvette did too. When she returned, Lance asked, and she agreed. It was my turn to be surprised. That surprise only grew when Yvette seemed undeterred by the original plan. As the drinks continued, she got a little closer to Lance, tickling his cheek and giving him those stary eyes. I had to ask that they wanted me to stay again after they kissed the first time, but they were pretty clear. I stepped out of their way enough to give them the couch, with all my attention on how much they were getting all over each other.

Yvette turned her attention to

Lance fully, laying him back on the couch and unbuttoning his shirt. Her long, thin fingers traced over his chest rising and falling with deep breaths. She gently raised a finger and put it to his lips, urging him to remain quiet. Her nails traced over his body, and I could see him shiver with the nerves she was finding.

She moved slowly, careful not to press him too hard or fast, but confident in her abilities. When she looked back at me, she caught me rubbing my crotch and gave me a quick wink before turning back to Lance and pulling off her shirt in one move.

Her chest was fuller than her shirt had made her look, and her boobs were left to float above Lance's face. He was quickly drawn to them, reaching up and holding them carefully, like they might pop if he gripped them too hard. Yvette guided him towards her nipples and leaned back with a soft moan as he started to play.

Lance was gaining more confidence the longer they were there, and Yvette's patience paid off when he took hold of her and flipped their















positions on the couch. He fumbled for his belt and got his pants off with her help, she wants to quickly take his suddenly loose dick in her mouth.

I watched as she swallowed him, gasping a little as my own dick did a jump. Slowly, I reached in and pulled it out, giving it a few tugs as I watched the adventure unfold.

Yvette caught me and winked in my direction again before she lay back on the couch. Her hands moved over her chest, putting on a moaning, gyrating show for both of us, those hands moved toward her waistband and down lower, inviting Lance in.

He seemed to freeze as he admired her frame, body, and motion. Without much thought, he reached down to help her out of her pants the same way she'd helped him out of his. He took a breath and I watched as Yvette spread her legs, clearly loving the admiration she was getting. "It's okay," she told him and, with a small nod, he lowered himself down and let his dick penetrate her hungry hole.

I watched from across the room as they enjoyed one another, tugging harder at my dick as Lance started pounding harder into Yvette. She wrapped her legs around him, pulling him in tighter and deeper. His hands were all over her body, like he wanted to experience her all at once, over her nipples, in her hands, tracing her jaw, and each was a new and forbidden feeling that sent shudders through his muscular frame.

It wasn't long before I heard his call; he'd avoided making much noise until he let loose, sending a secondary wave of ecstasy through Yvette. As I watched him pull out, she let her clit wink at me, spilling some of Lance's juice back out, and I felt myself shoot my own load up over my chest.

With a grin, I excused myself to clean up, telling them to have fun with the rest of the night.

- Derek R., Hartford, CT

## LOVING LADIES

I thought she was one sexy woman when she had the glasses on, but then, as I saw her with them off, I swear she was the sexiest woman I'd ever had in my sights. We worked together and for the last month we've been flirting around the water cooler where she admitted to being gay. Strangely, I found that a turn on. We were going out on Friday night after work to a lesbian bar. I've been to one before, but that was years ago and I'm sure they are different now. After the bar we went back to my place since her male roomie was at her place.

In my living room, we made out for a minute in our clothes, but they did not stay on very long. I slid down to Sidney's crotch. As I said, I had a few experiences in college, but that was twenty years ago. I feared I wouldn't be able to satisfy her completely but I was more than up to the challenge. I leaned down and ate pussy for the first time in over twenty years. It tasted even better than I remembered.

Let's just say, all my nervousness disappeared after about five seconds. I quickly got into it and Sidney leaned back to enjoy my attentions, but in a short while it would just become too much for her to take. I heard the rapid breathing, she was already getting towards her limit. I just kept pushing it and fucking her senseless with my tongue.

With her pussy lips spread out,









my tongue was almost a deadly weapon in this situation. She leaned up and put her hands onto my smooth ass. I noticed as she did that a little more of her pussy juice came flowing out. Maybe she was more than a little curious, but whatever her motivation was, she was about to explode.

Just as I knew she would, Sidney came all over my face and the sofa as well. As my face was drenched, I got up and went over to my cabinet. She knew exactly what I was going for and when I had the dildo in my hand, I brought it back over to the sofa. I kissed her once as I slid the dildo into her wet pussy. She pulled me down closer to her and laid her lips on my neck a few times. Both of us were breathing quite heavily the whole time.

Sidney leaned her head onto my boob and I put my other arm underneath her holding her there. I began thrusting the dildo even faster in and out of her pussy, and she seemed to love it. I kissed her and put that dildo deep inside her at the same time, and she loved it. If she wasn't lesbian when she came over, she definitely was by now. She even used her tongue a bit as we made out.

I got down towards her crotch and began eating her out again. At first I didn't use my fingers at all, I just went in and used my tongue. I licked her pussy slowly numerous times and she just seemed to love it. She put her hands on her boobs and began pinching her nipples and squeezing her boobs. I couldn't help but spread out her pussy lips and really show her what I could do with my tongue. I stuck a finger into her pussy for a second, and then that was when it happened.

It was quick, but it was still very satisfying though. I thought it was the biggest orgasm she ever had, judging from how wet my face was and the reaction she had after it was over. As I was done, she still had her eyes closed and leaned her head back. I didn't know if I should touch her or say anything, I feared it might ruin whatever she had going on mentally I mean. After about two minutes I laid my head next to her's and put my right hand onto her right boob. I gently pinched her nipple, and that was when she opened her eyes.

I leaned in and kissed her again. A minute later, without saying anything, she slowly went down towards my crotch. I could tell Sidney was still nervous, even though I made her cum twice already. I leaned up a bit and brought her to me to kiss her. She slowly went down and began eating me out. She just licked my pussy slowly for a few minutes at first, then she stuck her tongue deep inside my pussy. I just lay back and enjoyed the ride.

She preceded to spread out my moist pussy lips and stick her tongue in just the right spot. As she noticed that I was really enjoying myself, she got a little more feisty. Even though I was moving a little frantically, she kept her mouth right on my pussy. Just as I expected, I had multiple orgasms, so it lasted for a couple minutes. She just stayed right there and took all she could get. Once I was done, she slowly climbed up with me and lay next to me.

- Chantal W., Richmond, VA

Have something to say to us, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170, W. Tropicana Ave., #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.



























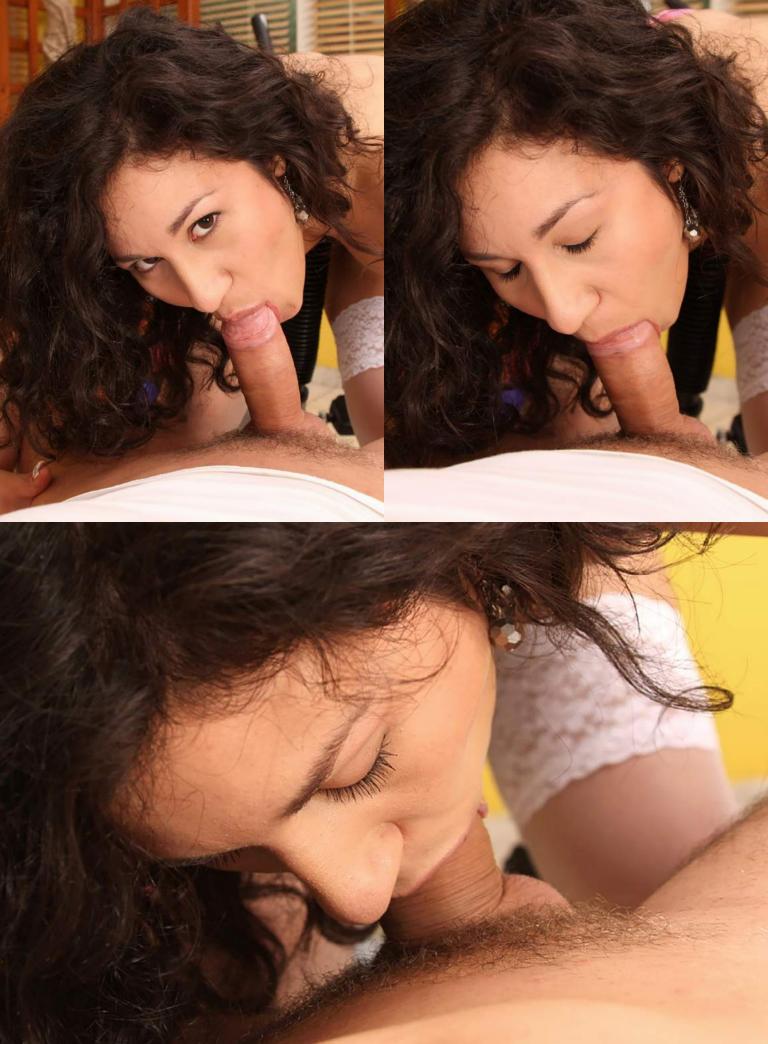






















## VISIT SKINMAGZ.COM/40 VIEW MORE THAN 10 YEARS OF OUR DIGITAL MAGAZINES



























## www.blairtovs.com

FREE SHIPPING ON ORDERS \$99+

\* Free shipping domestic U.S.A. only

## **UP TO 60% SAVINGS!**

VISIT US AT BLAIRTOYS.COM TO BROWSE THESE AND OVER 40,000 OTHER PRODUCTS!

SIGN UP TODAY FOR EMAIL SPECIALS & PROMO CODES OMOR rtoys.c

When you use promo code: **HAVE10** at

\*Limited time offer. Online deal only

**ZOLO SQUEEZABLE MINI BUBBLE MASTURBATOR** - GRAY

The ZOLO Grav Mini Bubble Squeezable & Textured Stroker is a versatile mini male stroker perfect for solo play or foreplay with a partner.





PIPEDREAM

PDX PLUS 360 BANGER MULTI POSITION **MASTURBATOR - CARAMEL** 

Unique design allows you to enjoy it in any position that you want. Lay the masturbator on its back for missionary style, on its stomach for doggy style, or let it ride you cowgirl for an extra wild time! Looks & feels like the real thing!

REG. PRICE



mpipedream\*

FETISH FANTASY SERIES DESIGNER CUFFS BLACK Give yourself the power of dominance and see how your lover will

respond!



SKU: PD3801-23

**FOIL PACK VIBRATING FINGER TEASER - PINK** 

Stretchy & comfortable vibrating finger teaser. Slip onto your finger for enhanced foreplay.

SKU: SE-8000-70-1

SKU: XGZO6027 Satisfyer SATISFYER POWER PLUG RECHARGEABLE SATISFYER BOOTY

CALL SILICONE TEXTURED ANAL PLUGS **ASSORTED** COLORS 3 **EACH PER** SET

SKU: EIS038

CALEXITICS

ADMIRAL HEAVY HAND FIS-TING GEL 80Z



SKU: SE-6002-10-1

SIR RICHARDS SIR RICHARD'S CONTROL ULITIMATE SILICONE PROSTATE MASSAGER RECHARGEABLE VIBRATING - BLACK Waterproof, Can be worn solo or during sex play for potent results. SKU: SR1059

nsnoveltie RENEGADE EL RAY RECHARGEABLE SILICONE VIBRATING POCKET STROKER - BLUE

Made of soft silicone for sen-sual comfort and has a ribbed interior for a blissful climax.

REG. PRICE 456.24 SKU: NS1131-17

PDX PLUS SHOWER THERAPY SOOTHING SCRU DISCREET STROKER Crafted to mimic the appearance of a regular shampoo bottle so that it will effortlessly blend into

any bathroom settin

REG. PRICE 573-49 SKU: XPDRD622-21 1 Masstoys

MAXX GEAR VIBRATING PENIS EXTENDER - CLEAR Adds girth and length. Water-

proof. Enjoy the intensive vibrations and pleasure made for Him & Her.

SKU: N2731-1

back to the basics.

SKU: XPDRD61922

@pipedream

Increase your

CLASSIX POWER

PUMP 7.5IN - CLEAR

penis size and thickness and enjoy the hardest erections you've ever had. For the ultimate pleasure experience, go

SKU: PD1908-00 SKU: PD7509-60

RUBBER O-RING ASSORTED SIZES (4 PACK) - TURQUOISE Four pack of rubber O-rings for use with Sportsheets Strap-on's or can be used as a C-ring SKU: ESS698-21



EDIBLE MALE GUMMY UNDIES STRAWBERRY Turn yourself into a tasty treat with these yummy Edible Gummy Undies

pipedream FETISH FANTASY SERIES IN-FLATABLE POSITION MASTER -BLACK

Holds up to 300 lbs.

SKU: PD2173-00



TROJAN INTENSIFIED CHARGED ORGASMIC PLEASURE CONDOMS

The condom's deep ribs provide maximum stimulation while the intensified lubricant on theinside and outside of the condom thrills both partners.

SKU: ATJ95701



Name:			SKU	ITEM TITLE		PRICE	QTY	SUBTOTAL
Address:								
City:		5t;Zip:						
Day Phone: _								
Signature:		I am 18 years or older						
Payment Me	thod: Cash Check	Money Order						
MC Visa	Credit Card #:	CVV#						
Mail & make payable to:	EFFEX MEDIA P.O. BOX 129 Tennent, NJ 07763	Expiration: /						
		*please print clearly						
ιο.	, 1, 0, 7, 05			(free shipping on orders \$99+)	S&H	7.99	TOTAL	



I want all my ex-boyfriends to see these pictures to remind them of what they're missing. After one of them confessed to cheating on me, he begged me to come back. I got stark naked, put my finger in my pussy and a vibrator up my ass. Ha! Something they never got!





















Check out our new website: www.freemegamovies.com



## CHERI MAGAZINE

☐ 3 bi-monthly issues: US \$18.00

☐ 6 bi-monthly issues: US \$32.00

Go online to order your subscription, or complete the form below and mail to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147

For all our customers outside the U.S., please check out our hardcore digital editions on www.skinmagz.com/40.

Name (print)		
ignature		□ I am 18 years or older
Address		
City	State	Zip Code
PAYMENT METHOD: 🗖 CASH 🔲 CHECK 📮 MONEY ORDER - Please make payable to Blair F	Publishing, Inc. in U.S. f	unds
□ MC □ VISA Card Number		Exp. Date
Fmail Address		









































is it hot in here? or is it just me?

Yes, it's hot in here!

And here too...
because every printed
magazine includes a
coupon code that
gives FREE access to
the digital edition and
XXX movies!

We're here waiting for you!

To use: enter the coupon code at www.freemegamovies.com:

- (1) Add magazine issue to cart
- (2) At checkout, enter the coupon code from the printed issue.
- (3) This will give you access at no charge!

All online magazines unlock access to FREE Mega Movies of the models in that issue. You can also get access by becoming a member and access everything.



Enter this coupon code. Code is numeric digits only. Code expires 5/13/24.

77578249

Go to www.FreeMegaMovies.com for more.



